

Judds, The

"Cow Cow Boogie"

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Out on the plains, down near Santa Fe
I met a cowboy ridin' the range one day
And as he jogged along, I heard him singin'
A most peculiar cowboy song

It was a ditty, he learned in the city
Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah

Now get along, get hip, little dogies
Get along, better be on your way
Get along, get hip, little dogies
He trucked 'em on down that old fairway

Singin' his cow cow boogie in the strangest way
Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah

Now singin' his cowboy songs, he's just too much
He's got a knocked out western accent with a Dixie
touch
He was raised on Loco weed
He's what you call a swing in half breed

Singin' his cow cow boogie in the strangest way
Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah, playboy

Singin' his cowboy songs, he's just too much
He's got a knocked out western accent with a Dixie
touch
He was raised on Loco weed
He's what you call a swing half breed

Singin' his cow cow boogie in the strangest way
Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah
Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah

Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah
Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah
Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah

